

**A Sweet
You Can't Beat**

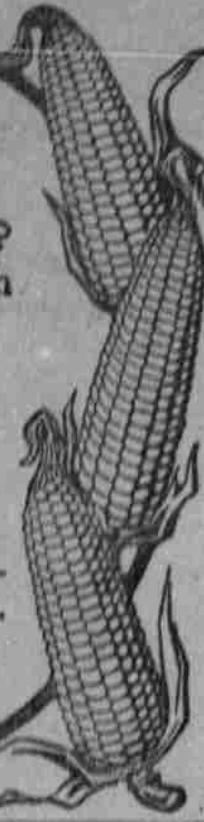
Love "snaps" and ginger bread?
They're best when made with

Karo
CORN SYRUP

Delightful on bread. Best for everything that's better with a syrup on.

In air-tight tins, 10c, 25c, 50c.

CORN PRODUCTS
FIRG. CO.



WANTS GERMAN RADICALS

Kaiser Makes Bid for Their Favor

THOUGHT TO WANT THEM

In Reichstag Majority—Party, However, at Odds With Von Buelow—Disatisfied by Stand on Election System in Prussia.

WOMAN'S BACKACHE



CASTAWAYS MADE BOAT OF STICKS, ATE SEALS

Seven Months' Struggle for Life at "Disappointment" Land, 18 Finally Reached Auckland Isle.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 21.—The steamer Mowers, from Australian ports, has brought details here regarding the finding of a castaway from the wrecked barkentine Dundonald, who for eight months struggled to exist in Disappointment island, 200 miles south of New Zealand.

The Dundonald, with a crew of 27, was smashed on the rocks off the island on May 7 last, 12 being drowned and 15 survivors found at Auckland island, which they reached in a rudely fashioned boat eight months afterward, by the New Zealand steamer Hinemoa.

The castaways lived on raw mallow-hawks and seals and built a fire and kept it going for seven months until May. Canvas from the ship was used for covering.

Cold weather came then with snow and hail, and with their hands only they dug holes in the ground, upon which huts were built of sods and sticks. In these they lived. After a time, they built a mud oven and cooked food on it for covering.

They knew a government food depot was placed on Auckland island five miles away, and finally decided to build a boat.

In July a strange looking craft was fashioned of crooked sticks and canvas, cloths and blankets saved from the ship, also being used.

A small boat saved from a bird, with a nail pierced in it, was used as a needle, and some wire from the ship was used. The boat started, July 21, failing to find the depot the men became lost.

They used four of six of the valuable matches.

A second boat was built in September and a third in October, but these were smashed. They then sent the first boat ahead and after walking through bush and scrub for 15 miles, the food depot was found. There was a good boat there and making walls from their clothing the boat's crew went back to Disappointment island, and brought the others to Auckland island.

The Hinemoa, passing with a scientific party, saw their signals and a month after they reached Auckland rescued them.

"NEW HAVEN DISCRIMINATING."

Is The Charge Made Before Commerce Commission.

Washington, Jan. 21.—A contest was begun before the Interstate Commerce Commission yesterday when the Central railroad company of New Jersey, the Philadelphia & Reading railway company and the Baltimore & Ohio railroad company filed a complaint against the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad company. It is alleged that the defendant company has discriminated against the complainants in favor of the Pennsylvania railroad company and the Lehigh Valley railroad company in the matter of terminal facilities in New York harbor and in furnishing to them through routes and joint rates. The complainants allege that for many years they have been transporting freight intended for New England points by way of the defendant company, transferring it to the defendant in New York harbor. Recently the defendant gave notice of an abrogation of all through routes and joint rates, adding that it could not handle the traffic. The abrogation, however, did not apply to the Pennsylvania railroad or to the Lehigh Valley and the complainants therefore maintain that they have been discriminated against. They ask the commission to adjust the difference between them and the defendant and provide for through routes and joint rates on an equality with the Pennsylvania and the Lehigh Valley.

"We will do what you want," said Tom.

"Come, come, cease this absurdity. I am three years your senior and am just Tom's age. By this silly contest you'll spoil everything."

"Well, if you insist upon walking a chalk line, as you call it, you'll find it with any one but me."

"Go away and behave yourself."

Alex went away and instead of "behaving himself" went straight to Tom. They had been loving brothers until the appearance of Jacqueline, since when they had been growing in enmity. The two were spoiling for a fight. Tom opened fire.

"You have been spoiling with Jacqueline."

"Suppose I have. What's that to you?"

"Oh, nothing. If Jacqueline cares for the attention of a mere boy scarcely out of his teens."

"Huh, you are not so old as she yourself!"

"I am but ten days her junior. Her birthday comes on the 14th, mine on the 24th. Besides, I am past twenty-one and a man. You are still a boy."

Alex could not brook his brother's superior manner. Alex's age, or rather, his youth, was a sore point with him, and Tom's holding it up before he was like shaking a red rag before a mad bull.

"I wish you to understand," he said, "that I am old enough to know my own mind, and, take warning, I will have no more interference from you."

"You should consider the position in which Jacqueline is placed. Jacqueline, you know, in this household, admired, I admit, by me and best by you, must walk a chalk line."

"So she has been talking about that chalk line to you, has she? I told her that if she must walk it I am the only man she shall walk it with."

"You mean the only boy. Women don't need to walk chalk lines with boys."

"I'll tell you what I'll do with you," said Alex, glancing at his brother. "I'll fight you over chalk line."

"Do you suppose I would strike my little brother?"

This was pure bluff. For Tom was but five feet five and slender, while Alex was five feet ten and muscular.

"The reason I proposed to fight you over a line," sneered Alex, "is to give you a chance to get out of the way. You would have the advantage of not being able to follow you up."

Alex ran off for a piece of chalk, which he found in the billiard room, and, coming back with it, removing the rug, drew a straight line on the floor; then, taking position, he dared his brother to stand up and face him. Tom was loath to do so, both fearing to have Jacqueline catch him in so undignified a position as defecating with her youthful lover and knowing that Alex was the better man. However, after Alex had sneered at him, called him coward and threatened to trounce him anyway if he didn't stand up and fight like a man he concluded to give the boy a chance to work off his wrath. So, taking position on one side of the line, he began to parry the blows that rained from the other. While the two young men were in the thickness of the fray the partner was suddenly drawn back, and their father and Jacqueline stood in the doorway, an amazed expression on the face of each.

"Boys," said the father, "stop this nonsense. Jacqueline has told me of the performances of both of you. She has told you that her position here between two such fury beasts could only be maintained by her walking a chalk line." Both boys grumbled.

"You have insisted on her walking that line with some one, and she has concluded to walk it with me. Come this ridiculous struggle and give your new mother that it is to be a line."

Tom went to Jacqueline and, taking her hand, raised it respectfully to his lips. Alex, who was full of emotion and very youthful in his feelings, threw his arms around her.

WALKING A CHALK LINE.

(Original)

Jacqueline was not twenty-two when she was appointed manager of the household of a widower with two sons. Before entering on her duties he said to her:

"It is to be expected that both my boys will fall in love with you. Neither has a cent in the world except what I give him. It behoves you, therefore, if you are to retain your position to walk a chalk line. Do you understand?"

"I do."

Six months later the younger boy, Alex, said to her:

"You are trifling!"

"Trifling with whom?"

"Me."

Jacqueline laughed.

"Yesterday you were very sweet to me; this morning I saw you sitting in the window seat with Tom, and it looked to me as if we were holding your hand."

"I love your brother."

"You confess it?"

"Yes, and I love you, too, Alex. Do we not make one family? Since I came in here as housekeeper, after your mother's death, I have striven to make your home as happy as possible. You and Tom, instead of thwarting me by making love to me, should treat me with proper reserve. You must remember that, living under the same roof with two such susceptible boys, I must walk a chalk line."

"I am willing you should do so provided you walk that line with me."

"With you? And what would you have me do with Tom?"

"Oh, Tom is not as much in love as I am. He'll get over it."

"Come, come, cease this absurdity. I am three years your senior and am just Tom's age. By this silly contest you'll spoil everything."

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POPE WANTS PEACE.

No True Bill Found in Alleged Mollie Scandal.

North Hero, Jan. 21.—Grand Isle county court adjourned Saturday night, having convened Tuesday forenoon. The next session will open on the second Tuesday of August. Judge W. W. Miles returned to Middlebury to resume his duties as presiding judge of Addison county court.

Only one true bill was found by the grand jury, which did not prosecute.

The name of the defendant was not made public.

It was announced that it was not

to be prosecuted.

The reason given was that the

allegations were not sufficient to sustain the charge.

Too much stress cannot be placed

upon the importance of careful writing and drawing, and no detail of construction is too trivial to receive the due share of attention.

If the garment is to be well padded, the garment is laid with the right side down and a damp cloth

placed on the wrong side.

To prevent the garment from

being pressed, the garment is to be

placed on a flat board.

Any garment that is to be well padded, the garment is to be well padded.

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